

MORE LINCOLN MEDALS TO BE SENT BY MAIL

The special Lincoln edition yesterday of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, carrying in its sixty pages many excellent feature apart from the Lincoln articles, established a record sale in metropolitan Boston.

So great was the demand for the paper that thousands of Bostonians were unable to obtain a copy. This is a fact, despite the preparations of the publishers and the printing of a greater number of copies than ever before in anticipation of the demand.

Not in self-praise and congratulation

The paper regrets that there was a single disappointment, but it must be admitted that those who were disappointed are only themselves to blame.

All Readers Had Notice.

Ample notice was served in advance that the paper would give to its readers the handsome, costless and most lasting souvenir of all gifts ever made by any newspaper at any time or upon any occasion. Certainly, the most appropriate, exclusive and permanent memento of any ever in observation of the Lincoln centennial—a heavy bronze medalion bearing upon its obverse side a profile of the great man and upon its reverse side the most widely quoted sentence from his famous Gettysburg speech, a master piece of oratory.

Of the Americans were named

The assured great demand for this book from their new readers in advance, and the fact that it is now available at a later date, are the only reasons for the disappointed ones of yesterday who were told the dealer "all sold out" of this book.

Let Experience Be Warning.

Incidentally, the experience should act as a warning not to be caught tripping again.

The task of handling a souvenir of the nature of the medal, an article which obtained its value from the fact that it was a resort to the SUNDAY AMERICAN, is a task which is not to be undertaken by means of confusion. In process of distribution, the medal is to be distributed in a large quantity of these medals, with the result that many readers will be disappointed to find that they do not have the medal. This is not to be taken at their homes also encountered difficulties. The medal is to be distributed with the coupon for re-demption.

The medal is to be distributed in the SUNDAY AMERICAN has ordered from the publisher, and the medal is to be distributed to the reader who has obtained it. The medal will be sent by mail if he will, or by express if he desires. The medal is to be sent to the reader who has obtained it. The medal is to be sent to the reader who has obtained it.

Medal Mails to Be Busy.
As fast as the mills turn out the AMERICAN's extra order of medals, the souvenir will be issued.

Therefore, if you have a Lincoln medal upon from yesterday's paper did it out and send it to the AMERICAN. You will receive next Sunday's paper with the two-cent stamp for postage.

If you don't get the medal before next Sunday, don't worry. It will be because the mills can't turn them out any sooner.

So, if you have had better order it Thursday from your newsdealer so he will know to get it for you.

The souvenir for next Sunday will be a handsome slip with the head of Neil Brinkley Jr.

Telegraph Tabloids.

CHICAGO—The Religious Education Association organized to encourage the study religious matters in colleges and public

...models will meet here next Tuesday.
...the...
...President Filner will speak. Profes-
...association, largely extended its work in
...
...SAN FRANCISCO—William J. Smith,
...manager of the Musical Wireless Company,
...A bolt of lightning in a storm hit
...switched into the earth, but enough
...
...NEW YORK—Charles Karlskiana, twelve
...aged old, and Inger Mann, seven years
...with forging a check for \$7,000 on
...their teacher. They wanted to be pro-
...flowers back. That's the story they
...
...HOBOKEN—Victor Hansen, a dairy ad-
...friend, was shot by a watchman who they killed
...The man had a communique.
...
...DAIREN.—Ga.—The Norwegian ship
......
...is safe at Suifu. Several
...
...CARLSLE.—Pa.—The... Azie
......
...of \$12,500, and was insured for only
...
...lee 85

guidance. They found him guilty. He will be electrocuted. Two of the jurors were still weeping when they came back to the jury room.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

has helped countless thousands of thin, weak, delicate children—made them strong.

plump and robust.
It creates an appetite, aids di-
gestion, fills the veins with

gestation, this "Life Veins" with rich red blood. After illness or loss of weight from any cause it brings strength and flesh quicker than anything else.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Send this ad. four cents for postage, mentioning this paper, and we will send you a "Complete Handy Atlas of the World."

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

than you.—Cornell Widow.

BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, FEBRUARY 8, 1909

A Rose in the Mud
of the Gutter Is
a Sad Sight.

It's a Much Sadder Sight Than a
Turnip in the Same Mud. There-
fore, Women, DON'T SMOKE

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We printed with very great pleasure what Dr. Parkhurst wrote about women smoking. Everything that he said was true, and he covered the ground well.

Many foolish men and some foolish women forever ask, "If it is right for men to smoke, why isn't it right for women to smoke?"

It isn't right, because IT ISN'T RIGHT. Dr. Parkhurst says very truly, "the whiter a sheet of paper, the more it suffers by being stained."

A woman is whiter and better in every way than man, and she ought to keep herself better.

A woman compared to a man is like a rose compared to a turnip. If you see a turnip in the mud you say, "Well, that's about the right place for a turnip," but to see a rose in the same mud is shocking.

You would feel really sorry for a foolish rose that would say, "If the turnip can be in the mud, why shouldn't I be in the mud?"

Luckily, this question of women smoking isn't VERY serious. The BEST women will never smoke, although many women will and do.

Most of the good ones, we believe, will get over it.

The habit is bad for the health, it is not clean, it is not respectful to the memory of mothers and fathers that disapproved of women smoking. IT WILL DIE OUT.

Luckily, Nature in her wisdom fights against women smoking. Smoking makes women's noses red, it makes hair grow on their upper lip. It makes their eyes dull and their skin yellow, and flattens their chests.

Smoking by women is a crime against the human race, because the real task of woman is the manufacture of the next generation. No woman has a right to give to her children blood poisoned by nicotine, and nerves weakened by it!

The influence of women working silently has practically stopped in America the vile habit of chewing tobacco. It is a disgrace to men that they do not use their influence and choke off now the vile and growing habit of smoking by women. They could do it very easily.

All you need do, if you know a woman that smokes, is to tell her that her nose is red, her eyes dull, her face getting yellow, her talk uninteresting, and her body all out of shape.

That will stop her, or at least discourage her and make her think. Sometimes it is necessary to treat women as they treat men—as though they were children.

Lincoln Went to
School a Year!

What Could YOU Have Done, School?
boy of To-day, in His Place? What
Could HE Have Done in YOURS?

Copyright, 1909, by American-Journal Examiner

These are Lincoln days. The nation is talking about the Great Emancipator—the martyred President. Old men who saw and talked with him, and there are a few living today who did it, recall the incident proudly, and they themselves are pointed out admiringly.

Anecdotes of Lincoln as rail-splitter, lawyer, political debater, President of the United States in the anti-slavery times of the Civil War, are being told and retold throughout the breadth of our country.

It is to be hoped that every SCHOOLBOY and SCHOOLGIRL in New England has read all of Frederick Trevor Hill's articles appearing in the BOSTON AMERICAN on Lincoln, and especially the one about his struggle for an education. It revealed one of the most remarkable and interesting features of the great man's life—and one of the most illuminating.

What would Lincoln have achieved if he had possessed the advantages of the pupil of TO-DAY?

What would the pupil of to-day have been able to accomplish in Lincoln's place?

In all his life Lincoln went to school LESS THAN ONE YEAR. He had five schoolmasters who taught him for a few weeks at a time, with long intervals between. He studied the three R's—reading, writing and arithmetic.

Lincoln's schoolhouse was a rough log cabin. There were no desks. There was no blackboard. There were no maps and charts. There were no grades in the school. The A, B, C class and the class of young men and young women recited to the same schoolmaster. His chief characteristic frequently was his ability to control the school. He did this with a hickory withe, generally cut by the pupil about to be whipped with it.

The boy of to-day MUST attend school eight years in this State. He may, if he desires, have the advantage of school for a full dozen or more years, of ten months each. FREE.

The schoolhouses of to-day are splendid edifices.

Boston STANDS FIRST in the magnificence of her WELL EQUIPPED BUILDINGS. And what you find in Boston in this respect you will find THROUGHOUT NEW ENGLAND in school structures.

They are provided with fine seats and desks, blackboards, maps, globes, charts and a great deal of other paraphernalia for the development of the mind and to make study ATTRACTIVE and EASY.

Trained teachers lead the pupil by easy steps from one grade to another until their feet have stumbled through the kindergarten, romped through the primary, danced through the grammar and marched through the high school.

What a world of learning lies at the feet of the pupil of to-day that was denied Lincoln ONLY IN HIS DREAMS!

In his school days Lincoln never had a chance at mathematics, the languages and the sciences. He wasn't taught English, let alone French, Spanish, German and the other living tongues. He never saw a book on chemistry. Astronomy he studied at night under the glowing stars.

A schoolboy would ride the rail, and candle light by which to study. He wants gas, with the latest fixtures, at least. Yet Lincoln squatted on the floor before a FIRE OF PINE KNOTS and pored over his few dog-eared books. He had no slate. He had no lead pencil. He had no pad of paper.

Lincoln did his sums on the WOODEN FIRE SHOVEL WITH A SHARPENED PIECE OF PINE STICK FOR A PENCIL.

At his home in those days Lincoln's opportunity to read was found in well-worn copies of "Aesop's Fables," "Pilgrim's Progress," "Robinson Crusoe," and a history of the United States. The pupil of to-day has the WEALTH OF THE GREAT LIBRARIES, with their piled volumes, at his command.

Boston pupils are particularly fortunate in this respect. The Boston Library, with its numerous branches, is one of the MOST FAMOUS INSTITUTIONS OF THE CITY. Every other city and town in NEW ENGLAND prides itself upon its FINE LIBRARIES.

It would be a good plan for the boys and girls of our schools to write down all the things they have in the way of aiding their education that Lincoln didn't have. When this is done, THINK OVER THE LIST A LONG TIME. Then answer, or TRY TO ANSWER, this question:

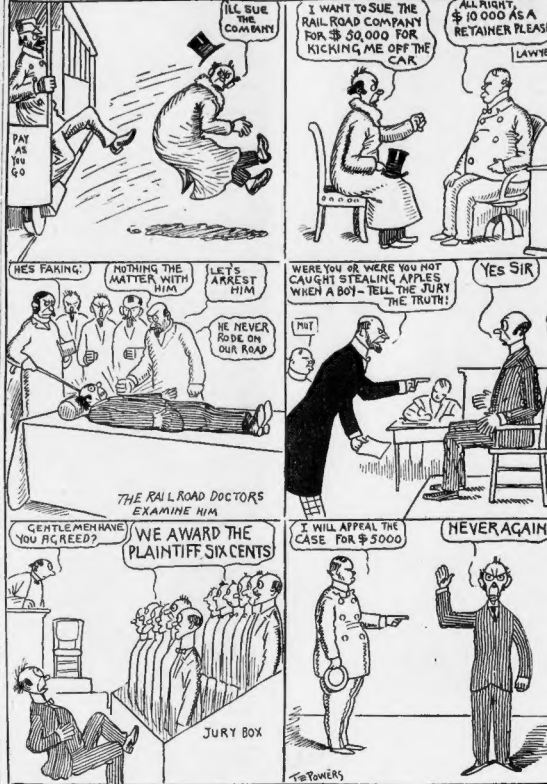
WHAT COULD I HAVE DONE IN LINCOLN'S PLACE?

If Lincoln rose to his majestic eminence with his limited opportunity for learning, what may the boy of to-day accomplish?

NEVER AGAIN

By T. E. Powers

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The Secret of a Happy Life

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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While taking a vapor bath and massage I listened to philosophy which is the secret of all success and happiness in life.

The sweet-faced woman who gave me the beautiful treatment told me the story of her life. She was of foreign birth, but had come to this country when very young. She was the mother of one child and another was expected in two months when her husband died.

After his burial she had just \$25 in the world and no one on whom she could depend. Her education was insufficient to fit her for any save what is termed menial labor. She left a hospital where her child was born and took plain sewing and laundry work for a time.

Then she obtained employment in a hospital, where she could keep her two little girls with her.

"Always," she said, "I was so thankful for work, always I looked forward to better times." By and by she learned how to give vapor baths and massage. At first she was an employee. Then she established her own small institution by the most careful economies. This was after years of hard work and small earnings and when one of her daughters had received a diploma which fitted her for self-support.

Now the other daughter has become a helper, too, and the income of the three enabled them to buy a home.

"You have no idea of my emotions," the sweet little lady said, "as I entered the door of that little cottage and knew it was my own home—the first home I had ever owned."

"It is not yet all paid for, but it will be. My daughters are well educated and are earning good salaries. I enjoy my work. When a lady enters this door and asks for a bath I think how fortunate I am that I can be of service to her humanity. I feel I am one of God's chosen ones to be allowed to help people to keep and regain health."

"No matter how ill a patient may seem, when she enters my door I say to her mentally, 'Here you will gain vitality, strength and health.' I give them my best mental and spiritual powers with the vapor treatment, and always I am so happy in my work and so grateful to God for it."

What more beautiful philosophy can one hear from pulpits or read from books?

This humble, sweet soul told me she regretted her lack of education. But what highly educated being has attained to greater consciousness of God's best truths than she? She loves her work; she thanks God for being of service to humanity; she is happy and useful.

Surely that is an education of the spirit which many of our most renowned savants might well envy.

And what a lesson to the work of complaining and dependent pessimists, who say they have not succeeded in life because they have had "no chance," "no influence."

We will be what we will to be.

LETTERS FROM AMERICAN READERS

HOW TO HELP THE NEEDY
EDITOR BOSTON AMERICAN:
May I suggest a plan that will aid the deserving, but which automatically, as it were, will reject unworthy persons who come to Boston stop one on the street and ask for aid? Here is what happened to me:

I was walking down High street yesterday when a young man, poorly dressed, asked me for money to buy something to eat. I stopped. I know there are lots of hungry people on the street, but I am hungry. I don't want money. I want something to eat."

I told him to come along and started across the street toward a restaurant. "I don't want to go in there. A lunch counter is good enough, said our hungry man. So I started down Federal street toward a quick lunch counter, telling the man to come along. Did he come? He did not. When he saw that I did not intend to give him any money, he stood still and swore at me in rage and disgust."

disgust.

Isn't this little experience suggest it as a pretty good plan?

Waiting. R. C. WILLIAMS.

THAT NEW CUSTOM HOUSE
EDITOR BOSTON AMERICAN:
It is wise to buy half a million dollars under the old custom house, to pile a million and a half more on top of it, and have an architectural monument, useful to construct, expensive to operate and inconvenient to use!

With the same money and no greater delay a new site can be bought or taken, as large as the present lot, in a location as good or better, and a new building erected thereon; convenient, economical and structurally satisfactory in design.

This would permit the use of the present custom house until the new one is ready, and would give the government two valuable properties instead of one.

Boston. NEW ENGLANDER.

THE FROG HE WOULD A-WOOING GO

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DOGS WILL BE DOGS

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